

Rogue River Courier.

VOL. XVII.

GRANTS PASS, JOSEPHINE COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1901.

No. 15

Overcoat Specials.

COME AND SEE THEM

San Jose and Mackinaw
Shirts and Coats,
None better!

Reduced prices to close out line of LADIES and CHILD-
RENS SHOES

WELCH'S CLOTHING STORE

NEXT TO P. O. GRANTS PASS

DR. R. E. SMITH,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office, Room 2 over Post Office. Residence
Kane House, oppo. the Western.
GRANTS PASS, OREGON.

DR. CLINE MAJOR,

General Practitioner of
Medicine and Surgery.

Office in Williams Block

A. C. HOUGH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Practices in all State and Federal Courts
Office over First National Bank.
GRANTS PASS, OREGON.

H. C. PERKINS,

U. S. DEPUTY
MINERAL SURVEYOR,
GRANTS PASS, OREGON.

COSHOW & SHERIDAN,

MINING ATTORNEYS,
Special attention given to Mining
and Land Laws, and Land Office practice.
ROSEBURG, OREGON.

GEORGE H. BINNS,

ASSAYER,
Office opposite Hotel Josephine,
GRANTS PASS, OREGON.

Willis Kramer

MANUFACTURER OF
Myrtle Creek
Extra Family Flour
And Everything that goes with First
Class Milling.

For sale by CHILES, DELEMATER,
WADE, PICK and CORNELL.
Call for it; same price as other brands

MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS-

J. B. PADDOCK, PROP.

I am prepared to furnish anything in the line of Cemetery work in any kind
of MARBLE or GRANITE.
Nearly thirty years of experience in the Marble business warrants my saying
that I can fill your orders in the very best manner.
Can furnish work in Scotch, Swede or American Granite or any kind of
Marble.

J. B. PADDOCK,

Front Street Next to Greene's Gunshop.

Local happenings

J. N. Gotcher, of Williams, visited
Grants Pass Thursday.

L. Coblenz, of Coblenz and Levy
of Portland, was in town Friday.

David F. Fox, of Ashland, revenue
collector, spent several days in Grants
Pass this week.

Miss Gertrude John, of Williams, came
in Thursday for a few days visit with
relatives and friends.

J. H. Miller, the Williams merchant,
was in town Thursday and Friday on a
business visit. He reports good times
in his section which is one of our best,
both in mineral and agricultural re-
sources. Williams is soon to be con-
nected with Grants Pass and world by
phone, which will bring its many re-
sources into more general recognition.

Geo. Williams of South Omaha arrived
in Grants Pass last week, to look over
Southern Oregon with a view to locating
and purposes making a visit to the
other valley towns. He is well pleased
with our country but intends to look over
the whole field before selecting a home.
He is especially impressed with the mild-
ness of our winter weather. He is not a
total stranger to Oregon, however, hav-
ing visited this country some thirteen
years ago.

The merited reputation for curing
piles, sores and skin diseases acquired
by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, has led
to the making of worthless counterfeits.
Be sure to get only DeWitt's Salve -
Dr. W. F. Kremer.

Advertised Letter List.

Following is the list of letters remaining
uncalled for in the Grants Pass post-
office, Saturday, Feb. 16, 1901:

LADIES
Brown, Miss Kittie, Williams, Mrs. Gertrude
GENTLEMEN
Anderson, Mr. Chas. Cox, C. E.
Conger, M. A.
Hull, Mr. Basil
Jones, Jack
Nelson, F. A.
Royce, Mr.
Wittman, W. H.
C. E. HAMMON,
Postmaster.

Oregon Exhibit at Buffalo.

It is reported that the capital on good
authority that the ways and means com-
mittee of the legislature will recom-
mend a \$25,000 appropriation for the
Pan-American Exposition exhibit in the
creation of a commission of five persons
to handle the fund.
It is also reported that H. B. Thiesen,
Edith Tuzler Weathered and A. J.
Johnson will be three of the five mem-
bers.

M. L. Andrews, book keeper for the
Old Channel mining company at Galice,
spent Thursday visiting friends in
Grants Pass.

A Most Charming Semi-Monthly.

Farm and Home, always attractive
and interesting, appears with decided
improvement for this year. A most
charming farm and family semi-monthly
pure in tone, and treating a diver-
sity of subjects, it meets the wants of every
person actively engaged, or at all inter-
ested, in agriculture, parents and family
life. A copy of Home and Country, con-
taining a most useful book, containing 650
pages and 750 illustrations, is included
with each subscription.

Persons who suffer from indigestion
can not expect to live long because they
cannot eat the food required to nourish
the body and the products of the un-
digested foods they do eat poison the
blood. It is important to cure indiges-
tion as soon as possible, and the best
method of doing this is to use the
preparation known as Kodol Dyspepsia
Cure. It digests what you eat and re-
stores all the digestive organs to per-
fect health. -Dr. W. F. Kremer.

THE GOLCONDA QUARTZ MINE.

Promising Quartz Property Under Systematic
Development. Its Permanence
Demonstrated.

The Golconda, a quartz proposition of
most encouraging appearance, situated
on the Applegate near Provo and
about 12 miles from Grants Pass, is
being systematically developed under
the direction of A. C. Taylor, president
of the Golconda mining company and
principal owner of the property.

The Golconda is not a new discovery
as several old tunnels and ruins of
former workings bear witness, but the
old work was superficially done; the
rich, free milling ore near the surface
was "gophered" out and worked in
arrastre and considerable money has
been taken out by such operations.

The present work is being done at the
130 foot level, a drift of 120 feet having
been run from the shaft. At this depth
the mine gives every indication of per-
manent excellence. The vein varies
considerably in width at different places
but has an average width of fully two
feet. The assays run from \$12 to \$30
per ton, principally in sulphurets, yet
giving values of several dollars per ton
in free gold.

The ore lies in two main veins, at this
depth about 40 feet apart. Between
these are a number of smaller stringers,
all however, trending toward the main
veins and all indications are to the
effect that the veins unite at a greater
depth in one ore body of large dimen-
sions. From the foot of the shaft a drift
has been run on the west vein about 30
feet, then a crosscut 40 feet long was
made to the east vein. The drift contin-
ued on that vein. This last is the
scene of the present operations and has
now been run some 40 feet from the
crosscut. At this point the vein shows
a good ore body, highly mineralized
and giving assays which average fully
\$15 per ton. On the west vein also, the
drift is being continued past the cross-
cut and the ore has even a better appear-
ance here. The vein is traceable on the
surface some 1500 feet and the "pay
chute" has been shown to be at least
300 feet long. With the amount of ore
actually demonstrated to be in ex-
istence, its high average value and the
flattering prospects for improvement at
greater depths, the Golconda may be
looked upon as a sure proposition and a
mine with a bright future.

With the adjoining claims, the
"Golden Reward" and the "Golden
Promise" the Golconda has been in-
corporated and the development is being
steadily carried on.

Teachers' Institute.

Following is the program for the local
teachers institute to be held in the
brick school building, Feb. 23, 1901.
MORNING SESSION-9-10
Opening-Song by the assembly.
Mental Arithmetic, 5th and 6th grades
Reading, Learning to Read. Dora Colvig
Physiology. G. A. Savage

Geography 4th and 5th grades. Cora Lemon
Combining work in Country Schools.
Spelling, 3rd to 6th grades Lillian Hogan
AFTERNOON SESSION, 1-3:30
Opening-Song.

Literature in our schools Estella Goodin
School Discipline. T. P. Cramer
Discussion Subject for Annual Institute
Number Work. Mary Day
Grammar, 7th and 8th grades. Minnie Tuffs
Civil Government. Elbert Robbins
Writing. Florence Akin

School Notes.

On a visit to school district No. 36, I
found Miss. Blanche Fetterly teaching
a school of 15 scholars, all are getting
along nicely and the school is quite well
graded according to our state manual.
Miss. Fetterly is an energetic worker
and success always goes with her.

On a second visit to the school in
district No. 5, at Wilderville, I found
that the pupils, all, with the exception
of two or three, have made great pro-
gress in learning. The people of Wild-
erville should feel proud of their excel-
lent school and give much credit to
their teacher, Mr. Elbert Robbins, for
the good work he is doing.

In district No. 31, Mrs. J. A. Rusk is
teaching a school in which I found 15
pupils. Everything about this school
indicated a spirit of "let try" and un-
der such conditions all are sure to ac-
complish good results. The best of or-
der prevailed and Mrs. Rusk is exhibit-
ing a principle which every teacher
must maintain.

School clerks must include in their
annual reports the names of all blind
or deaf mutes, if any, in their respective
districts.

School clerks while taking the census
of their respective districts must comply
strictly with Article 3, Section 52, of
Title 4, Oregon School Law.

Clerks should take and other neces-
sary supplies can be had by writing to
me at this office.

Do not forget the Local Institute to
be held on Feb. 23, at Grants Pass. All
are cordially invited to attend.

LINCOLN, BAYVIEW,
County Supt.

Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Harlequin,
Tex., once located a grave-digger. He
said: "My brother was very low with
malaria fever and jaundice. I per-
suaded him to try Electric Bitters, and
he was soon much better, but continued
his use until he was wholly cured. I
am sure Electric Bitters saved his life."
This remedy expels malaria, kills disease
germs and purifies the blood; aids
digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and
bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia,
nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female
complaints; gives perfect health. Only
50c at Dr. Kremer's drug store.

A Good Way with Women

I WAS sitting alone in the tent,
watching the others play tennis.
At least I professed to be watching
them. As a matter of fact, I was day-
dreaming. The dreams I may as well
confess it were about Bob Chalmers
and myself. He had paid me marked
attention during the fortnight that he
had been staying in the neighborhood.

Some one roused me by slugging a
ball into the tent. When I had thrown
out and settled down again I noticed
that a couple of men were talking on
the bench just outside. One voice was
dear old Col. Wardell's. The other be-
longed to a stranger—the gentleman
who was staying with him, I supposed.

"Just fancy Bob Chalmers coming
down here!" said the stranger. "I
shouldn't have thought there was any-
thing at Paraway to attract him." I
smiled contentedly. He had seemed to
find something.

"Oh! if he likes the coldest, I don't
know. If he likes a country life, you
see?"

"I shouldn't think it was the least in
his line. He's a regular society man,
knows all the best people."

"Does he? I should hardly have
thought—"

"Well, you see his wife—" His wife!
The tent seemed to whirl round me. I
lost the conclusion of the sentence; also
the reply. When I recovered the
visitor was speaking again.

"A niece of Lord Livingston," he
said. "Awfully pretty woman. The
belle of her season. He carried her off
from a regular crowd of fellows, some-
how or other. Quite a love match."

"He always had a good way with
women," remarked the colonel, with a
laugh.

He had a "way" with one woman I
knew.

"A jolly good fellow," declared the
stranger, emphatically. "I can under-
stand anyone liking him."

I heard them walk away and join
in the hubbub of merry voices. Some-
one came into the tent and asked me
to make one in the next game, but I
pleaded a headache. The excuse was
true, I think; but I wasn't sure about
the headache or anything. "How
could he have been so cruel!" I kept
thinking to myself. He had seemed
so frank and open. It was a park, I sup-
posed, of his "way" with women.

I decided to go home and avoid meet-
ing him until I had recovered a little
bit, but before I could carry out my resolu-
tion I heard his quick step upon the
gravel path. I set my lips and made
another resolution. He should not
have the satisfaction of thinking that
I cared.

"Why?" he cried, with his merry
laugh. "There isn't anything wrong
with the ground after all. I thought
it looked awfully uninteresting till I
saw this side of the tent."

I smiled and made room for him.
"I wonder," I inquired, "whether you
really think that I believe all your
pretty speeches? Come now, do tell me."

"Don't I say them as if I mean
them?" He tossed his cap into a cor-
ner and stretched himself lazily.

"Oh, dear me, yes! You have an
admirable 'way' with poor, helpless
women. I heard some one say so the
other day, do you know?"

He pulled his mustache dubiously.
"I should be satisfied if one woman
thought so. He looked down upon
me with a smile. He is big, even when
he is sitting."

"Only one?"

"Of course, you say that to all of
them. It is part of the 'way.' I
folded his hands across his knee and
considered the matter.

"Would you like me to record a sol-
emn affirmation upon the subject?" he
inquired.

"More of the 'way!' Really, Mr.
Chalmers, you are excellent." He re-
garded me carefully and grew rather
grave.

"I am afraid," he remarked, at
length. "I have done something to dis-
please you." I looked at him innocent-
ly. It hurt me to meet his eyes, but
I did not flinch.

"The weak spot of man," I pro-
nounced, "is his vanity. He considers
all his doings of interest—pleasing or
displeasing to others."

"To his particular friends," he cor-
rected.

"Am I honored by inclusion in that
category?" Yesterday the question
would have appeared needless. To-day
it seemed plain.

"It is a matter which requires two
persons to settle. So far as I am con-
cerned—" He paused and glanced
swiftly at me. "Possibly you would
say it was only part of the 'way' if I
furnished the answer."

I studied the matter carefully.

He rose hastily to find a wandering
bull. I was glad to see him throw it
so savagely. It was a little consol-
ation to hurt his vanity.

"You are impossible—this evening,"
he remarked, with his usual good
humor, when he had returned.

"I am sorry, because—do you know
I was thinking that I am myself for
once?"

"You are not a bit like yourself," he
contradicted.

The Latest Yarn.

A Pittsburgh miner tells this yarn
I always carry a bottle of Kemp's
Balm in my grip. I take cold easily
and a few doses of the Balm always
makes me a well man. Everywhere I
go I speak a good word for Kemp. I
take hold of my customers—I take old
men and young men, and tell them
confidentially what I do when I take
cold. At drugists, 25c and 50c.

The old reliable—The Weekly Oregonian.

pleasant fortnight?"—I raised my eye-
brows. "Of course, I speak only for
myself."

"I concede the 'pleasant,'" I said,
with a smile that was not intended to
look genuine.

"Do you mean that we haven't shown
most of our real selves? That we have
just played a play?"

"You know we have," I said with an
air of frankness. "It has been great
fun. I really have enjoyed it immen-
sely. But I am not such a practical
actor as you, and I am getting a little
tired of pretending."

"He drew his breath sharply. It occurred to me that
perhaps he really had cared a little.

"I do not understand," he said.

"Surely you don't mean—you can't
mean—that you have merely been pre-
tending to be good friends with me?"

"Of course not," I said, lightly.

"We're excellent friends, I hope. But
friendship has certain limits. The
night before he had held my hand ever
so tightly in the dusk, and when we
parted he tried to—almost—Oh,
well, I'll tell the truth. He kissed me."

"Is it absolutely impossible for
friendship to grow?" He touched my
hand, and I drew it sharply away.

"It depends upon persons and cir-
cumstances, of course," I replied, cold-
ly.

"Do you mean," he said, sternly,
"that you have no thought for me be-
yond mere friendship? If so, you are
the most heartless—" I drew myself
up stiffly.

"Really," I said, frigidly, "you carry
the 'way' too far, Mr. Chalmers. There
is a point at which it becomes an in-
sult."

"Insult!" He stood up and towered
over me. "Insult! That I love you.
That I—oh, I am a fool to tell you!"

"Foolishness," I said, meaningly, "is
pardonable. Some things are not. De-
ceit is one of them." He looked down
at me for a moment. Then he smiled
a wintry smile.

"Deceit," he agreed, "is one of them.
I do not think I shall ever be deceived
by a woman again."

He looked so angry that it seemed
to me that perhaps, after all, he had
really fallen in love with me a little.
It was wrong, wicked, inexcusable; but
I was glad, glad, glad! I must find out,
I resolved.

"Tell me honestly," I demanded, "if
you can drop pretense for once—"

"Like that," he interrupted, furiously.
"It is like that. It is a park, I sup-
posed, of his 'way' with women."

"Have I not? Have you not known
perfectly well, all along, that you would
never, never be anything more to me
than a friend?"

"I think," he said, "that you are
like that. He stopped abruptly. 'I don't
like to say hard things to a woman,'
he stated, after an interval. Then we
were silent."

There was a sudden burst of con-
versation when the game came to an
end.

"They will be making up another
set," I said. "Won't you join them?"

He took a quick step to the opening
of the tent. Then he turned.

"For God's sake, Eve," he implored,
"tell me that isn't your real self that
is speaking this evening. If you know
how much I care for you, if you un-
derstand—"

"I understand," I said, quietly.

"Haven't you down in the bottom of
your heart just one little bit of love
for me? When I love you so much—my
dear?"

I tried to say "No," but I couldn't.
I clenched my hands fiercely and bit
my lips to keep from crying out loud.
Oh, he should never, never know! Af-
ter a few seconds, that seemed an age,
the others came to the tent.

"Ah, Miss Eve," said the colonel, "I
knew that you were hiding here, but I
wouldn't disturb you. Let me intro-
duce another Mr. Robert Chalmers, the
cousin of our big friend here. I rose
mechanically. He is coming to settle
down here with his wife and—Why,
what is the matter, my dear?"

"I—feel faint," I said, feebly. I
dropped back in a chair, and everything
grew misty. Some one ran for water.
I think, and the two Robert Chalmers
lifted me, chair and all, into the open
air.

I soon recovered. Then they lifted
me back again into the tent, out of the
cooling breeze. They insisted upon
carrying me, though I knew I could
have walked. Then I began laughing
and talking, and they went off one by
one, till only Bob—my Bob—was left.
He sat down on a chair some distance
from me, and looked out through the
opening and didn't speak.

I thought of several things to say,
but they didn't seem the right ones.
So I waited a few minutes for him to
begin, but he didn't. He looked so
hurt that I felt I couldn't wait any
longer.

"It is awkward," I remarked, feel-
ingly. "That you and your cousin have
the same name."

"It is not unusual with cousins," he
answered, indifferently.

"No—no, but—" I looked at him ap-
pealingly.

"I don't see why it matters."

"People might mistake one for the
other."

"Yes, do you mean—has anyone—"

"No—no. At least—do you know your
cousin's wife?"

"Of course! One of the loveliest lit-
tle women in the world. He is devoted
to her."

"People might think that you
were—"

"Yes! I mean."

He stared at me for a moment, then
he jumped up. "It was a good
thing that I was sitting right at the
side of the tent."

When he had spoiled my hat and
crushed my blouse he demanded an ex-
planation. So I explained. I expected
that he would be dreadfully cross, but
he wasn't. He just put his arm around
me and—

As I said, he has a good way with
one woman.

Buy Housefurnishings Right.

ONE-FOURTH LESS
THAN ELSEWHERE

This is an age of specialties. Our special line is furnishing you
every thing for the house.

THE LARGEST LINE OF

WALL PAPERS...

Ever shown in shown in Southern Oregon now on the way direct
from the mills.

New Picture Mouldings

Bring in your Pictures and let us Frame them for you. 16 x 20
Frames all Complete \$1.50.

Two Floors Chock full of Brand New Housefurnishings

NEW CARPETS,
NEW PORTIERES,
NEW LACE CURTAINS.

Just in—Immense Lot New

GRANITE WARE AND TINWARE

Furniture
Carpets
Mats
Lace Curtains
Curtains
Mattresses
Pillows
Linoleum
Picture Moulding

Thomas' Cash Store

Wall Paper
Crockery
Glassware
Lamps
Tinware
Granite Ware
Woodware
Tools
Mirrors

Next to Hotel Layton and opposite Calhoun Gro-
cery Company.

We Guarantee to Save You Money

THE RUSKIN COLLEGE.

Movement Started by Walter Vrooman
in Interest of Labor Making
Satisfactory Progress.

Walter Vrooman, founder of Ruskin
Hall, the labor college at Oxford, Eng-
land, has returned to New York from
Trenton, Mo., where he has secured
complete control of the old Avalon
college and has changed its name to
Ruskin college. The new college starts
with a building worth \$40,000, entirely
free of debt, 1,600 acres of land ad-
joining, and \$30,000 in cash, \$20,000 of
which was contributed by the trade
unionists of England and \$10,000 given
by friends of the movement here. Prof.
George D. Miller, late president of Av-
alon college, has been retained as pre-
sident of Ruskin college. Prof. Thom-
as Will, late president of the Kansas
state agricultural college, has been ap-
pointed general secretary of the la-
bor college movement.

The college of social science, organ-
ized at the Buffalo conference of so-
cial reformers last year, has also con-
solidated with Mr. Vrooman's move-
ment and turned over its headquarters
in the Unity building in Chicago, from
which the western extension work will
be conducted.

At Ruskin college a four years'
course will cost only \$100, but the stu-
dent will have to work, under skilled
direction, being considered one of the
most valuable features of the train-
ing.

Mr. Vrooman is now at work raising
a "merit fund" of \$100,000, which will
be used to provide scholarships. Tren-
ton, Mo., has promised to raise \$5,000
and Kansas City and St. Louis \$5,000
each.

In New York it is expected a re-
sidence college will be established soon
at which young men can live for three
dollars a week and pursue their
studies while going on with their reg-
ular work.